

We Need Your Help If We Are To Edit This Paper Until Jesus Comes

PREMILLENNIAL . . . BAPTISTIC . . . CALVINISTIC . . . BIBLICAL

Devoted to Evangelism, Missions, and Bible Doctrines.

The Baptist Examiner

The Paper With a National Circulation

"Go ye into all the world and preach the Gospel."

"To the law and to the testimony; if they speak not according to this word, it is because there is no light in them" (Isa. 8:20).

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Things That Never Change

By Henry Grube

We live upon the rough surface of a globe that is continually undergoing a change in every phase of life.

In the field of transportation we have, since the turn of the century, witnessed the rapid change of modes of travel go from the hi-way to the sky-way. As children we went to the seaport to watch the ships come in, and now we go to the airport to watch the planes come down.

In the political world we have during the past few years seen democracies give way to dictatorships and kingdoms rise and fall. Our methods of education, our ideas in business, our use of medicines, our styles and customs are being constantly revised and continually changed.

But sin has not changed. Men have endeavored to change its name. They have denied the fact of sin, have excused the effects of sin and deliberately refused the remedy for sin.

The results of sin have not changed. The wages of sin have never changed. Sin ends in disgrace, disappointment, defeat and death just as much today as it ever did.

Sorrow has not changed. Most of the days of the past year were gray instead of gay. Sorrow is just as real today as it was yesterday.

Death has not changed. The color of caskets has been changed from black to gray. The hearse, the order of service, the method of burial have all been changed in an effort to make death attractive — to eliminate the fact of reality. But death is real.

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In God We Trust

The words "In God We Trust" first appeared on coins of this country in 1864, when the nation was in the throes of the Civil War. People everywhere were wondering what the outcome of that terrible struggle would be. Salmon P. Chase, then secretary of the treasury, wrote a letter to the director of the mint at Philadelphia, suggesting that our coinage should bear a motto expressing in the fewest words that no nation can be strong except in the strength of God. This particular motto was finally chosen. It first appeared upon a two cent piece. —Youth's World.

OUR GETHSEMANE

Down shadowy lanes, across strange streams
Bridged over by our broken dreams,
The garden lies. Strive as we may,
We cannot miss it on our way:
All whom the Father wills to free
He leads through dark Gethsemane.

All, soon or late, must enter there
And battle with some fierce despair.
God pity those who cannot say,
"Let this cup pass," and cannot see
Love bending o'er Gethsemane!
In golden youth, when seems the earth
A summer land for singing mirth,
Unknown to us, before us lies
Somewhere, veiled under evening skies,
A garden all must sometime see—
Somewhere lies our Gethsemane.

With joyous steps we go our way;
Love lends a halo to the day;
We hurry on, and, hurrying, go
Close to the borderland of woe
That waits for you and waits for me—
Somewhere waits our Gethsemane.

KICKED FOR CHRIST'S SAKE

A little girl of eight years was sent on an errand by her parents. While on her way she was attracted by the singing of a gospel meeting in the open air, and drew near. The conductor of the meeting was so struck with the child's earnestness that he spoke to her and told her about Jesus. She being the child of Roman Catholics, did not know much about him, but the gentle man told her of His love to her. On returning home, her father asked her what had detained her. She told him, and he cruelly beat her, forbidding her to go to any

such meeting again. About a fortnight afterwards she was so taken up with what she had previously heard of Jesus, that she forgot all about her message. She saw the same gentleman, who again told her more about the Saviour. On her return home, she again told her father, as before, where she had been, and that she had not brought what she had been sent for, but that she had brought Jesus. Her father was enraged, and kicked the poor little creature until the blood came. She never

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THE FIRST BAPTIST PULPIT

THE LAMB OF GOD

"Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world." —John 1:29.

An eccentric English preacher on driving through a country community, stopped at a home, and when the house wife came to the door, he asked, "Does Jesus Christ live here?" When her husband came home, she told him of the minister's visit. She explained that she was so astounded that she did not know what to say. Her husband said, "Well, why didn't you tell him that we were respectable people." "But," she said, "he did not ask that; he wanted to know if Jesus Christ lived here." Then her husband said, "Why didn't you tell him we say our prayers and read the Bible." She said, "He did not ask that; he wanted to know if Jesus Christ lived here." The husband

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The Story Of A Negro Slave

The following story is taken from a tract published by Amos H. Gottschall of Harrisburg, Pa. It has such a fine lesson for us that we publish it here in the hope that it may accomplish what it has so often accomplished in the past. — (Editor)

Cuff was a negro slave who lived in the South, before the war. He was a joyful Christian and a faithful servant. His master, however, needed money, and one day a young planter, who was an infidel, came to buy Cuff. The price was agreed upon and the Christian slave was sold to the infidel planter. But in parting with him the master said, "You will find Cuff a good worker and you can trust him; he will suit you in every respect but one."

"And what is that?" said the master.

"He will pray, and you can't break him of it; but that is his only fault."

"I'll soon whip that out of him," remarked the infidel.

"I fear not," said the former master, "and I would not advise you to try it; he would rather die than give it up."

Cuff proved faithful to the new master, the same as he had to the old. The master soon got word that he had been praying, and on calling him said, "Cuff, you must not pray any more; we can't have any praying around here; never let me hear any more about this nonsense."

Cuff replied, "O Massa, I loves to pray to Jesus, and when I pray I loves you and Missus all the more, and can work all the harder for you."

But he was sternly forbidden ever to pray any more under penalty of a severe flogging. That evening,

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Why Worry

Why do folk worry? There are only two reasons for worry. Either you are successful or you are not successful. If you are successful, there are only two things to worry about. Your health is either good or you are sick; if your health is good, there is nothing to worry about; if you are sick, there are only two things to worry about. You are going to get well or you are going to die. If you are going to get well, there is nothing to worry about; if you are going to die, there are only two things to worry about. You are either

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THE INFLUENCE OF A TRACT

A young Frenchman who had been wounded at the siege of San Quentin was languishing on a pallet in the hospital when a tract that lay on the coverlet caught his eye. He read it and was converted to God by it. You may see the monument of that man before the Church of the Consistory in Paris, standing with a Bible in his hand. He is known in history as Admiral Coligny, the leader of the Reformation in France. But the tract had not finished its work. It was read by Coligny's nurse, a "sister of mercy," who penitently placed it in the hands of the Lady Abbess, and she, too, was converted. She fled from France to the Palatinate, where she met a young Hollander and became his wife. The influence which she had upon that man reached out into the reformation on the entire continent of Europe, for he was William of Orange. "How far yon little candle throws its beam!" Who knows what the power of this tract may be?

The Answer

THE FAME OF EARTH

How easy it is to illustrate the vanity of fame! President Hoover was swept into office by the most overwhelming vote this nation has ever seen. But after only four years in office, he was denied a second term and was crowded out by the even more crushing victory of Franklin D. Roosevelt. The rewards that men slave for, scheme for, yea, that men sometimes sell their souls for, are rewards that flee away and are found no more, like the dew that melts in the heat of the rising sun.

But not so are the rewards of a soul winner, for they are eternal. The soul winner shall shine as the brightness of the firmament, and as the stars for ever and ever, says the Word of God.

Jesus Himself took the long look. Nothing could possibly have happened in the years of Christ's ministry that could pay Him for the loss of coming to earth and the torture of the cross. But in Isaiah 53:11 we are told that "He shall see the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied." Well did Jesus know, with heavenly wisdom, that all the travail of His soul, the pouring out of His soul,

unto death would be paid for later, "when the saints go marching in." Jesus knew that though He had made Himself poor for our sakes, that one day the riches of the universe would be His to enjoy as the Creator of them all. He was despised and rejected, but well He knew that one day He would be crowned King of kings and Lord of lords, and rule the nations with a rod of iron. He knew that all the Father gave Him would one day be His, and He was content.

"YOU DON'T HAVE TO TELL IT"

You don't have to tell how you live each day

You don't have to say if you work or play;

For a tried and true Barometer — right in its place. . .

However you live, my friend, it will show in your face.

The false, the deceit that you bear in your heart,

Won't stay down inside where it first got its start;

For sinew and blood are a thin veil of lace. . .

What you carry in your heart will show in your face.

If you've gambled and won in the great game of life,

If you feel you have conquered the sorrow and strife;

If you've played the game square and stand on first base;

You won't have to tell it. . . it will in your face.

Then, if you dissipate nights till the day is most nigh,

There is only one teller. . . and one that won't lie;

Since your facial barometer is right in its place. . .

However you live, my friend, it will show in your face.

Well, if your life is unselfish and for others you live,

For not what you can get but for what you can give;

And if you live close to God in His Infinite grace. . .

You won't have to tell it. . . it will show in your face.

AN IDEAL — A RULE OF THREE

Three things to govern — temper, tongue, and conduct.

Three things to cultivate — courage, affection, and gentleness.

Three things to commend — thrift, industry, and promptness.

Three things to despise — cruelty, arrogance, and ingratitude.

Three things to wish for — health, friends, and contentment.

Three things to give — alms to the needy, comfort to the sad, appreciation to the worthy. — Selected

Live as if Christ died yesterday, rose this morning and were coming back tomorrow.

Life is something more than duration; it is depth and fullness and richness of experience.

THE POWER OF PRAYER

Mrs. M. E. Thorkildson

MOSES prayed, his prayer did save, A nation from death and from the grave. — Ex. 32:14.

JOSHUA prayed, The sun stood still. His enemies fell in vale and hill.

Josh. 10:12-20.

HANNAH prayed, God gave her a son;

A nation back to the Lord she won. I Sam. Chaps. 1, and 7

SOLOMON prayed for wisdom. Then, God made him the wisest of mortal men.

I Kings 3:12; 10:24.

ELIJAH prayed with great desire, God gave him rain, and sent the fire.

I Kings 18:37-45

JONAH prayed, God heard his wail; He quickly delivered him from the whale.

Jonah 2:1-10.

Three HEBREWS prayed, thro' flames they trod;

They had as a comrade the "Son of God."

Dan. 4:21-25

ELISHA prayed with strong emotion; He got "the mantle," and a "double portion."

2 Kings 2:9-14.

DANIEL prayed. The lions' claws Were held by the Angel who locked their jaws.

Dan. 6:10-22.

Ten LEPERS prayed, to the priests were sent;

Glory to God! they were healed as they went.

Luke 17:12-14.

PETER prayed, and Dorcas arose To life again, from death's repose.

Acts 9:39-41.

The THIEF, he prayed—for mercy cried,

He went with Christ to Paradise.

Luke 23:42-43.

The CHURCH, she prayed, then got a shock;

When Peter answered her prayer with a knock!

Acts 12:5-16.

ABRAM STOPPED praying, cities fell,

With all their sins, into hell!

Gen. 19:24; Jude 7.

The DISCIPLES kept praying, the spirit came,

With "cloven tongues," and Revival flame!

Acts 2:1-4.

CONVICTION filled the hearts of men;

Three thousand souls were "born again!"

Acts 2:41.

When CHRISTIANS PRAY, as they prayed of yore,

With LIVING FAITH, for souls impore,

Joel 2:17; 2 Chron. 7:14

In "ONE ACCORD," United stand—REVIVAL FIRES shall sweep the land!

Acts 2:1; Matt. 18:19.

And SINNERS shall CONVERTED be,

And all the world GOD'S GLORY see!

Zech. 10:1; Joel 2:18-32.

The Pilgrim Gospel Messenger

THE CHAMELEON AND THE PORCUPINE

A chameleon once met a porcupine, and complained that he had taken great pains to make friends with everybody, but, strange to say, he had entirely failed; and now he could not be sure that he had a sincere friend in the world.

"And by what means," said the porcupine, "have you sought to make friends?"

"By flattery," said the chameleon. "I have adapted myself to all I met; humored the follies and the foibles of every one. In order to make people believe that I liked them, I have imitated their manners, as if I considered them models of perfection. So far have I gone in this that it has become a habit with me, and now my very skin takes the hue and complexion of the thing that happens to be nearest. Yet all this has been in vain, for everybody calls me a turncoat, and I am generally considered selfish, hypocritical and base."

"And no doubt you deserve all this," said the porcupine. "I have taken a different course, but I must confess that I have as few friends as you. I adopted the rule to resent every injury, nay, every encroachment upon my dignity. I would allow no one even to touch me, without sticking into him one or more of my sharp quills. I determined to take care of number one; and the result has been, that, while I have vindicated my rights, I have created a universal dislike. I am called Old Touch-me-not, and, if not as much despised, I am even more disliked than you, Sir Chameleon."

An owl who was sitting by and heard this conversation, put his head a little on one side and remarked as follows: "Your experience ought to teach two valuable lessons. One is that the world looks upon the flatterer with contempt and aversion, because he seeks to secure some selfish object by making dupes of others; and the other is that he who resents every little trespass upon his rights and feelings is sure to be shunned and dreaded by all who are acquainted with his disposition."

"You, Sir Chameleon, ought to know by this time that honest candor is far better than deceitful flattery. And you, neighbor Porcupine, ought never to forget that good humor is a better defense than an armory of poisoned quills." — Methodist Protestant.

THE FLY AND THE ELEPHANT

D. L. Moody said: "Someone has said that a little fly in Noah's ark was just as safe as an elephant. It was not the elephant's size and strength that made him safe. It was the ark that saved both elephant and fly. It is not your righteousness, your good works, that will save you. Rich or poor, learned or unlearned, you can be saved only by the blood of Christ." — Clipped from The Earnest Worker.

If you are laying up something for a rainy day, don't lose your courage because it doesn't rain.

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said, "Well, why didn't you tell him we always went to church." "But," said she, "he didn't ask that; he wanted to know if Jesus Christ lived here."

Well, beloved, that's my question to you this morning. In order to help you to search your own heart and take an inventory of your own spiritual condition, I point you to the words of our text, "Behold the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world."

I

First of all, I want you to see the Lamb of God in eternity. Jesus has always existed. He was God in the flesh and, as such, has existed with the Father throughout all eternity past. Of this we are assured by the Word of God. Listen: "Forasmuch as ye know that ye were not redeemed with corruptible things, as silver and gold, from your vain conversation received by tradition from your fathers; But with the precious blood of Christ, as of a lamb without blemish and without spot: Who verily was fore-ordained before the foundation of the world, but was manifest in these last times for you." (I Pet. 1:18-20). What marvelous wisdom is found in these words. Jesus "was foreordained before the foundation of the world." Jesus, — that One whose precious blood was spilled for our sins — was foreordained to thus shed His blood before the world was.

We sing today

"Dear dying Lamb, Thy precious blood

Shall never lose its pow'r,
Till all the ransomed church of God
Be saved to sin no more."

Yet, beloved, the angels of God sang this hymn in seraphic praise in eternity past.

In the Revelation, John tells us of those who worship the Anti-christ and he declares that they are those "whose names are not written in the book of life of the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world." (Rev. 13:8). This would indicate that the death of the Lord Jesus was in the mind of God, and that Jesus was God's slain Lamb even from the foundation of the world.

So many people have in mind that when sin came, God hurriedly prepared a remedy. I even heard a preacher go so far as to say that when God looked out of Heaven one morning and saw that Adam and Eve had sinned, He was so astonished that He knew not what to do, and that growing out of this experience, God quickly got together the idea of redemption in Christ. I would remind you, beloved, that the gospel was not a hurried up, first-aid, panacea when sin came. Instead, throughout all eternity past, Jesus was regarded by the angels and by the entire Trinity as the Lamb slain for sinners' sins. Paul assures us of this. Listen: "According as he hath chosen us in him before the foundation of the world, that we should be holy and without blame before him in love." (Eph. 1:4).

"Go back now for a while with me —

Away back into eternity.

Back, beyond Creation's youth
Where everything that was, was truth.

Back, beyond sorrows and tears;
Back, beyond sufferings and fears;
Back, beyond anguish and gloom;
Back, beyond shades of the tomb;
Back, beyond trouble and pain;
Back, beyond losses and gain;
Back, beyond sobs and sighs;
Back, beyond the limit of skies;
Back, before a ray of light;
Back, before a day or night;
Back, before a prayer was prayed;
Back, before a world was made;
Back, before the moon or sun;
Back, before old time begun;
Back, before a now or then;
Back, before a where or when;
Back, before a here or there;
Back, of anything, anywhere;
Back, a thousand million years;
Back, further still with goldly fears.

Back of the birth of all the past;
Back to find the place at last;
Back, from whence you faintly see;
Back to the first of eternity.
Back, before God gave any space;
Or aught of anything to trace;
Back, where all around, below,
above;
Showed unlimited power and love —
Away back there, beyond our sight,
Where everything that was, was right;

Away back there preceding sin,
Is where the Gospel did begin."

Thus, in order that I might help you to answer the question as to whether Jesus Christ lives in you, I point you to the Lamb of God in eternity past, who, in the mind of God, was as though He were already slain.

II

Then again, I want you to see the Lamb of God not only in eternity past, but in prophecy. Listen: "And I will put enmity between thee and the woman, and between thy seed and her seed; it shall bruise thy head, and thou shalt bruise his heel." (Gen. 3:15). This is the fountain-head of all prophecy. God was pronouncing a curse upon the serpent and in doing so, declared that there would be continuous enmity between him and the woman, and between the seed of the serpent and the seed of the woman. There never was but one who was the seed of woman, namely, Jesus. All others are the result of the combined seed of man and woman, but not so with Jesus. He was virgin born. From the day of this first prophecy that He would come to be bruised of man and Satan, we have a multiplicity of prophecies concerning Him as God's Lamb.

Listen to this one: "Unto Adam also and to his wife did the Lord God make coats of skins, and clothed them." Prior to this time, Adam and Eve had never worn clothing. They had been clothed with a perfect human righteousness. As long as this perfect human righteousness remained, they did not even realize their nakedness. When they sinned, they attempted to clothe themselves with garments of fig leaves. Yet, these did not please God, and in turn, God killed an animal — possibly a sheep

— and made coats for each of them from the skin of the animal. In other words, an innocent helpless lamb must die in order that they might be clothed. All this is but a prophecy of Jesus, the Lamb of God. Man has sinned, and when he realizes his sinfulness, man tries to cover over his sins by clothing himself with his own good deeds, righteousnesses, and meritorious labors. Yet, God is no more pleased with man's attempts at covering his spiritual nakedness today, than He was with the attempts of Adam and Eve. All that will satisfy and please God by way of covering, is the perfect robe of Christ's righteousness. Of this we speak when we sing,

"My hope is built on nothing less
Than Jesus' blood and righteousness;
I dare not trust the sweetest frame,
But wholly lean on Jesus' name.

On Christ, the solid Rock, I stand;
All other ground is sinking sand,
All other ground is sinking sand."

Notice the Lamb of God again in prophecy: "And in process of time it came to pass, that Cain brought of the fruit of the ground an offering unto the Lord. And Abel, he also brought of the firstlings of his flock and of the fat thereof. And the Lord had respect unto Abel and to his offering." (Gen. 4:3, 4). Thus, the first sons whose names were recorded, came to bring their offering unto the Lord. Abel was a keeper of sheep and brought a lamb — a blood sacrifice unto the Lord. Cain knew just as much of God's plan of redemption as did Abel. In all probability, he had heard what God did for his mother and father in making coats of skin to clothe them. Yet, with this evident knowledge before him, Cain brought a sheaf of grain as his offering.

The Word of God tells us that the Lord was not pleased with the offering of Cain. How we rejoice that God still has, in the midst of a world of many "Cainites," a few "Abelites" today. There are some like Abel, who still come in the old-fashioned way, depending upon nothing but the blood of Jesus. There are others, sad to say, who, like Cain, can not stand the sight of blood, and who attempt to bring to God their own works and what they have done. Every man who fails to believe in Jesus Christ, but who believes that his own works will answer for his salvation, is just a spiritual "Cainite" of the twentieth century.

I knew such a one months ago who was teaching young preachers a class of Hymnology, and when they came to analyze the hymn,

"There is a fountain filled with blood
Drawn from Immanuel's veins;
And sinners, plunged beneath that flood,

Lose all their guilty strains,"
this teacher said that this song was not fit to be sung in a slaughter house. Well, in this Scripture we get another view of the Lamb of God in prophecy.

Observe one other definite prophecy concerning Jesus. When the children of Israel came out of the land of Egypt on the memorable night of the passover, they did it because

God passed over their homes in view of the blood that was sprinkled upon the door-posts and lintel above the door. Each Jewish family had killed a lamb and had sprinkled their house with the blood. God said, "And when I see the blood, I will pass over you." (Ex. 12:13). It would have done good for one of the descendants of Abraham to put a sign up saying, "This is a Jewish house." It would have been worthless if he had tied a sheep at his front door, or even if he had turned a whole flock of sheep loose in his front yard — all this would have been of no value. In stead, it was necessary that a lamb be slain and the blood sprinkled upon the house. This is but a prophecy of Jesus. God does not tell us that when He sees our works, or our church membership, or the fact our we have been baptized, that He will pass us by. He does not say that when He sees our good deeds, or our works of righteousness, that He will pass over us. Instead, "when I see the blood, I will pass over you."

Thus, we behold the Lamb of God not only in eternity, but we also see Him in prophecy. I ask you then as you look at Him, does it enable you to answer whether or not Jesus Christ lives within you.

III

I want you to go further and see the Lamb of God upon the altar. In God's mind, He was the Lamb slain from the foundation of the world. In the minds of the prophets, they saw Him as one who was to come and die for the sins of God's elect. Four thousand years of earth's history passed by, and one day Jesus was born in Bethlehem. From the beginning of His earthly career, He was hated and maltreated; he was abused and buffeted. One day the crowd tried to cast Him head long down a steep precipice. Always it was the mind of the Sanhedrin to slay Him. One day they nailed Him to a cross. His hands were pierced with the spikes, and His blessed feet felt the same pain. Yet, the crowd was not content with having crucified Him, they had previously placed a crown of thorns upon His brow, and Pilate had had Him scourged. Finally, as He hung on the cross, a soldier drove a spear through His heart. Thus, His hands, His feet, His back, His forehead, and His heart were wounded for our sins.

The Jew of the Old Testament would bring his lamb and offer it as a burnt offering upon the brazen altar. The cross was God's altar upon which Jesus was offered as a sacrifice for sin.

After you look at Him — the Lamb of God — on the altar, then listen to Paul's appraisal of His death: "By the which will we are sanctified through the offering of the body of Jesus Christ once for all. And every priest standeth daily ministering and offering often-times the same sacrifices, which can never take away sins: But this man, after he had offered one sacrifice for sins for ever, sat down on the right hand of God." (Heb. 10:10-12).

That which Jesus did on the altar was not to pay for a part of our sins,

but for all of them. "And the blood of Jesus Christ his Son cleanseth us from all sin." (I Jn. 1:7). "Who gave himself for us, that he might redeem us from all iniquity." (Titus 2:14).

When Abel offered a sacrifice by way of a bloody lamb, he was thinking only of himself. He had no one else in view. His own redemption was all that he had in mind. On the night of the passover in Egypt when the Jewish father killed his lamb and sprinkled the blood upon his house, he was thinking only in terms of his family — that his family might be redeemed. On the great day of Atonement when the Jewish high priest divested himself of his rich attire and offered his sacrifice, he was thinking only of the Jews—just one nation. Abel thought only of himself—one man; the father thought only of his own relations — one family; the high priest thought only of the Jews — one nation; but on the day when Jesus died, He did not die for one person, nor for one family, nor for one nation. Instead, we read, "The Son of man came. . . to give his life a ransom for many." (Matt. 20:28) "For this is my blood of the new testament, which is shed for many for the remission of sins." (Matt. 26:28).

"I hear the Saviour say,
'Thy strength indeed is small,
Child of weakness, watch and pray,
Find in Me thine all in all,'

Jesus paid it all,
All to Him I owe;
Sin had left a crimson stain,
He washed it white as snow."

IV

Having seen the Lamb of God in eternity past, in the days of prophecy, and ultimately on the altar, we now come to look to the future, for some day we shall see the same Lamb of God upon the throne. In fact, John has already seen Him, for he declared Jesus to be already seated on the throne when he wrote the Revelation. "And I beheld, and, lo, in the midst of the throne, and of the four beasts, and in the midst of the elders stood a Lamb as it had been slain, having seven horns and seven eyes, which are the seven Spirits of God sent forth into all the earth. And they sung a new song, saying, thou art worthy to take the book, and to open the seals thereof: for thou wast slain, and hast redeemed us to God by thy blood out of every kindred, and tongue, and people, and nation: and hast made us unto our God kings and priests: and we shall reign on the earth. And I beheld, and I heard the voice of many angels round about the throne and the beasts and the elders: and the number of them was ten thousand times ten thousand, and thousands of thousands; saying with a loud voice, Worthy is the Lamb that was slain to receive power, and riches, and wisdom, and strength, and honor, and glory, and blessing. And every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and under the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying, blessing and honour, and glory, and power, be un-

to him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever." (Rev. 5:6, 9-13)

How we rejoice that throughout eternity, both the redeemed from earth and the angels of God in Heaven, shall forever sing His praise.

"There is singing up in heaven such as we have never known, Where the angels sing the praises of the Lamb upon the throne, Their sweet harps are ever tuneful and their voices always clear, Oh, that we might be more like them while we serve the Master here!

"Holy, holy, is what the angels sing,
And I expect to help them make the courts of Heaven ring,
But when I sing redemption's story, they will fold their wings,
For angels never felt the joys that our salvation brings.

"But I hear another anthem blending voices clear and strong,
'Unto Him that hath redeemed us and hath brought us', is the song;
'We have come through tribulations to this land so fair and bright,
In the fountain freely flowing He hath made our garments white.

"Then the angels stand and listen for they cannot join that song,
Like the sound of many waters, by that happy blood-wash'd throng,
For they sing about great trials, battles fought and vict'ries won,
And they praise their great Redeemer who hath said to them, 'Well done.'

"Holy, holy, is what the angels sing,
And I expect to help them make the courts of Heaven ring,
But when I sing redemption's story, they will fold their wings,
For angels never felt the joys that our salvation brings.

"So, although I'm not an angel, yet I know that over there I will join a blessed chorus that the angels cannot share;
I will sing about my Saviour who upon dark Calvary,
Freely pardoned my transgressions, died to set a sinner free.

"Holy, holy, is what the angels sing,
And I expect to help them make the courts of Heaven ring,
But when I sing redemption's story, they will fold their wings,
For angels never felt the joys that our salvation brings."

In closing, let me ask, "Does Jesus Christ live within you?" If not, I point you today to the Lamb of God, who in eternity past, in prophecy, in time, and in eternity to come, is, was, and shall always be, the Lamb of God slain for sinners' sins. Since there is no salvation without Him, I urge you to receive Him and make Him your Saviour, Lord, and Redeemer now.

THE STORY OF CUFF,
A NEGRO SLAVE

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when the day's work was done, he talked to his God, like Daniel of old as he had aforetime. Next morning he was summoned to appear before his master, who demanded of him why he had disobeyed him. "O Massa, I has to pray. I can't live without it," said Cuff. At this the master flew into a terrible rage and ordered Cuff to be tied to the whipping post, and his shirt off. He then applied the rawhide with all the force he possessed, until his young wife ran out in tears and begged him to stop. The man was so infuriated that he threatened to punish her next, if she did not leave him, then continued to apply the lash until his strength was exhausted. Then he ordered the bleeding black washed in salt water; and the shirt on and the poor slave to be about his work. Cuff went away singing in a groaning voice:

"My suffering time will soon be o'er,
When I shall sigh and weep no more."

He worked faithfully all that day, though in much pain, as the blood oozed out from his back where the lash had made long deep furrows. Meantime God was working on the master. He saw his wickedness and cruelty to that poor soul, whose only fault had been his fidelity, and conviction seized upon him; by night he was in great distress of mind. He went to bed but could not sleep. Such was his agony at midnight that he awoke his wife and told her that he was dying.

"Shall I call in a doctor?" she said.
"No, no; I don't want a doctor—is there anyone on the plantation that can pray for me? I am afraid that I am going to Hell."

"I don't know of anyone," said his wife, "except the slave you punished this morning."

"Do you think he would pray for me?" he anxiously inquired.

"Yes, I think he would," she replied.

"Well, send for him quickly."

On going after Cuff they found him on his knees in prayer, and when called he supposed it was to be punished again. On being taken to the master's room he found him writhing in agony. The master groaning, said, "O Cuff, can you pray for me?"

"Yes, bress de Lord, Massa, I'se been prayin' for you all night," and at this dropped on his knees and, like Jacob of old, wrestled in prayer, and before the breaking of day witnessed the conversion of both master and mistress.

Master and slave embraced, race differences and past cruelty were swept away by the love of God, and tears of joy were mingled. He never worked another day on the plantation. The master took Cuff and went out to preach the gospel; they travelled all over the South, witnessing to the power of Christ to save to the uttermost. This is what God will do for all who will come to him through Christ. May God bless every reader and may he use you to help bring the gospel

to others while you can.

Ashland Avenue Baptist

THINGS THAT NEVER CHANGE

(Continued from Page One)

Death is cruel. And death is certain and sure.

The wise man always prepares for the inevitable. It is the part of wisdom to seek that which will deliver from the penalty of sin, give victory over grief, and take away the fear of death.

The Lord Jesus Christ meets every need and requirement that the heart of man desires.

He alone can settle the sin question. It was He who "... was manifest to take away our sins. . ." (I John 3:5). And it is Jesus, the Son of God, who lives to deliver us from the power of sin and will one day return to take us from the very presence of sin.

He alone can give comfort in time of sorrow. He understands our sorrows. He sees the fallen tear, and He desires that we cast our burdens on Him, for He cares for us.

The way of salvation has not changed. We have a changeless Savior in the midst of a changing world. He is the same, yesterday, today, and forever.

God's offer of eternal life to all who will receive the Lord Jesus as Savior is still the same. It has never been recalled or altered. As always, the word of God reads: "If thou shalt confess with thy mouth the Lord Jesus and shall believe in thine heart that God hath raised Him from the dead, thou shalt be saved."

The Answer

KICKED FOR CHRIST'S SAKE

(Continued from Page One)

recovered from this brutal treatment. Just before she breathed her last, she called her mother and said: "Mother, I have been praying to Jesus to save you and father." Then pointing to her little dress, she said: "Mother, cut me a bit out of the bloodstained piece of my dress." The mother, wondering, did so. "Now," said the dying child, "Christ shed His blood for my sake, and I am going to take this to Jesus to show Him that I shed my blood for His sake." Thus she died, holding firmly the piece of her dress, stained with her own blood. The testimony of that dear child was the means of leading both father and mother to Christ. — "Faithful Words."

WHY WORRY?

(Continued from Page One)

going to heaven or you are not going to heaven. If you are going to heaven, there is nothing to worry about; and if you are going to the other place you'll be so busy shaking hands with your old friends you won't have time to worry — The Voice of Temperance

If Christ is the Way, why waste time traveling some other way?

Those who really believe Christ is coming soon are not the ones who are fattening their bank accounts as if expecting to remain on earth forever.